

In Black and White



AN EXQUISITE hat for high occasions is developed in black and white. The shape, of rich white felt, is faced with black velvet, perfectly fitted to the broad brim, with its graceful curves and flowing lines. Such hats are covered in factories devoted to making hats of a high class, and the velvet is steamed and stretched to the underbrim, turning up around the edge in a tiny cordlike finish.

Most hats of this character are very simply trimmed. A big spray of feathers, a curious novelty in gold, or a long curling ostrich plume are most often chosen. Big black hats with gold in a striking ornament and gold roses on the bandeau, resting against the hair, or such ornaments in tarolish brass effects, make superb millinery.

In the model shown delicate gauze roses surround the crown and cover

the bandeau. Heron aigrettes are used here, but, as these are likely to fall into disuse on account of the crusade against them, and a growing public sentiment adverse to their use, it is best to make another selection. The feathers of the gourd or crown pigeon are equally effective, and may be worn, with a clear conscience, or a comparatively clear conscience at least.

The wearing of heron, by the way, is prohibited by law in several states, and in July of next year it is said a law will go into universal effect prohibiting the buying, selling or wearing of these feathers. As they are very expensive, it is best not to invest in them. There are so many pretty feathers to choose from that cannot disturb the conscience or call down criticism. It would seem no hardship for a woman of taste to make another choice.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

ATTRACTIVE TAFFETA WAIST



This very attractive waist is of old blue taffeta with sleeves cut in one piece with the body of the waist. Sleeves and waist are tucked and trimmed with bands and straps of black taffeta, and with buttons and silk embroidery matching the blue silk.

Reversible Cloak.

A useful and attractive garment, that can be made at home by any woman used to simple tailoring, is the reversible cloak, made semititting, with kimono sleeves, and usually of broadcloth lined with soft satin. The broadcloth side is of some dark color or black, with plain light or white revers of satin; and it is used for afternoon wear. The satin side is in some light evening shade, with satin revers in a slightly darker color, and makes a charming wrap for the theater, etc. It is not nearly so hard to make as it sounds, and is extremely economical, being really two garments in one.

Stripes in Millinery.

New modes of using stripes—black and white and blue and white—in smart millinery are being devised as the season advances. The striped material is generally satin, and it may have as the outer covering of a hat or as a facing over a border for a white brim. A fetching new model is a toque made entirely of black and white striped satin and trimmed with a little rose colored velvet ribbon. Numerous bows and other forms of decorations for hats are also shown in which a striped effect is produced by the use of alternate rows of black and white soutache.

FLESHY WOMAN FINDS FAULT

Has Not a Good Word to Say for Frocks or Millinery of This Season.

It is interesting to note the animation with which women, or rather some women, attack the present styles. It is invariably the woman of flesh who is the most emphatic in disapproval. Not a good word is to be said by her for frocks or millinery of this season.

Hats are imprudently absurd, skirts immodestly cut, jackets trivial, and even the efforts of great dressmakers dubbed futile and unconvincing, as she tells it. It is a season, according to the woman whose hips refuse to remove themselves, of grotesque absurdities. The hysterical note is struck. So why argue?

Whether we argue or not, certain things must be acknowledged. The present fashions in some directions have reached such perfection that to condemn them is ridiculous, to ignore them impossible. So let us forget the fact that our too comfortable contours refuse brazenly to confine themselves within the slim limits of the present silhouette and see if we cannot judge of the fashions of the day with an unbiased eye, if not with entirely untrammelled hips.

In spite of criticism and caricature they may alone be called epoch making. Line and drape have clothed themselves in such artistic grace; color and fabric have attained such perfection of combination and weave that they take their places with famous fashions of other days.

They are in a great measure revivals, yet revivals so skillfully adapted to our needs and environment that they are accepted with enthusiasm by the intelligent few. The lover of color and line rejoices in their existence, the beauty-loving eye revels in their softly woven and luxurious fabrics.

The great dressmakers have gathered from the Greeks and Romans, from Egyptians and Orientals, from the Alexandrian and first empire periods fashions, fabrics, and colors which, when combined and crystallized, place the styles of this season uniquely apart.

Beavers This Year.

More fashionable than the long nap or furry beaver is the one that has shorter fur and is smooth and shiny.

These are called silk beavers and very beautiful indeed they are. Sometimes the under part of the brim is of velvet, usually black, and the top part is another color, or may be black, as one prefers. This top part, however, is of this lustrous silk beaver, and the crown is usually composed of the same material.

These hats make charming picture hats, and are exquisite when trimmed with sweeping plumes.

Mistletoe Is Dangerous.

Few people who know mistletoe only as a desirable feature of Christmas decorations understand that the plant is a parasite dangerous to the life of trees in the regions in which it grows. It is only a question of time, after mistletoe once begins to grow upon a tree before the tree itself will be killed. The parasite saps the life of the infected branches. Fortunately, it is of slow growth, taking years to develop to large proportions, but when neglected, it invariably ruins all trees it reaches.

English Women Smoke Pipes.

The latest fancy of the woman-smoker is a pipe—not the tiny affair that suffices for the Japanese, but a good-sized brier or a neat meerschaum. The pipe is boldly carried along with a gold card case and chain-purse. For some time now the cigarette has given place to a cigar, small in size and mild in quality. Women said they were tired of the cigarette, and wanted a bigger smoke. —London Mail.

Cripple Rides Bicycle.

George Anstey, aged 12, a cripple, of Leicester, England, is one of the most remarkable cyclists in the country. Both his legs are withered and useless, but the Leicester Cripples' Guild has provided him with a two-wheeled pedalless machine, with a padded tube covering the axle bar. Across this he lies face foremost, and with wooden clogs strapped to his hands he propels himself along the streets and roads in a marvelously rapid manner. He has complete control of the machine, his hands acting as pedals, steering gear, and brake combined.

Pretty Good Definition.

We hear some funny things in Fleet street sometimes, and the following definition of the height of aggravation, by a gentleman in rather shaky boots, whom we encountered in a well-known hostelry the other day, struck us as being particularly choice.

"The 'eight of aggravation, gentlemen," said this pithy humorist, setting his pewter on the counter and looking round proudly, with the air of one about to let off a good thing, "the 'eight of aggravation—why, trying to catch a flea out of yer ear with a pair of boxin' gloves." —London Tit-Bits.

An Alaskan Luncheon.

Runners of woven Indian basketry, with white drawnwork dollies at each of the 12 covers, were used on an oval mahogany table. The dollies were made at Sitka. In the middle of the table a mirror held a tall central vase of frosted glass, surrounded by four smaller vases, all filled with white spring blossoms. The edge of the mirror was banked with the same flowers. Four totem poles were placed on dollies in the angles made by the runners.

Place cards were water colors of Alaskan scenery. Abalone shells held salted nuts, and tiny Indian baskets held bonbons. The soup spoons were of horn, several of the dishes were made by Alaskan Indians, and the cakes were served on baskets.

The menu was as follows: Pollock a la Bering Sea (halibut chowder), Yukon climbers (broiled salmon, potatoes Julienne), snowbirds avec auroraboreals (roast duck with jelly), Shungnak river turnips, Tanana beets, Skagway hash (salad), Fairbanks nuggets (ripe strawberries arranged on individual dishes around a central mound of powdered sugar), arctic slices (brick ice cream), Circle City delights (small cakes), Klondike nuggets (yellow cheese in round balls on crackers), Nome firewater (coffee). —Woman's Home Companion.

Acknowledgment.

"You will admit that you owe a great deal to your wife?" "I should say so," replied Mr. Cumrox. "I wouldn't be invited to any of her receptions or musicales if I wasn't married to her."

Disqualified.

Her—My brother won first prize in that amateur guessing contest, but they ruled him out as a professional. Him—A professional? Her—Yes. He's employed in the government bureau, you know.

Lightning Change.

The Manager—Can you make quick changes and double in a few parts? The Actor—Can I? Say, you know the scene in "Love and Lobsters," where the hero and the villain are fighting, and a friend rushes in and separates 'em? Well, I played all three parts one night when the other two fellows were ill.

Not Altogether Dead.

Mr. Robert Butler of Marlborough, England, has had the peculiar experience of hearing his death announced. He was attending the poor law conference at Exeter when one of the delegates moved that, in consequence of the death of Mr. Butler, which they all regretted, another gentleman, whom he named, should be appointed to fill his place as one of the representatives of Wiltshire on the central committee. Mr. Butler rose from his place on the platform and announced to the conference, amid much amusement, that, so far as he was aware, he was still alive and in good health, and would be pleased to continue in the office if the conference desired.

Bankers and Bank Notes.

Four men, three of whom were connected with brokerage concerns in the Wall street district, were discussing the United States paper currency and the disappearance of counterfeiters. "We are so sure nowadays," said one of the party, "as to the genuineness of bills that little attention is paid to them in handling, except as to denomination." To prove his assertion he took a \$10 yellowback from his pocket, and, holding it up, asked who could tell whose portrait it bore. No one knew, and by way of coaching the broker said it was the first treasurer of the United States. Again no one knew the name. "Why, it's Michael Hillegas," said the man proudly. "But in confidence, I'll tell you, I didn't know it five minutes ago." —New York Tribune.

Vivid at Least.

Dr. Hiram C. Cortlandt, the well-known theologian of Des Moines, said in a recent address:

"Thomas A. Edison tells us that he thinks the soul is not immortal; but, after all, what does this great wizard know about souls? His forte is electricity and machinery, and when he talks of souls he reminds me irresistibly of the young lady who visited the Baldwin locomotive works and then told how a locomotive is made."

"You pour," she said, "a lot of sand into a lot of boxes, and you throw old stove lids and things into a furnace, and they you empty the molten stream into a hole in the sand, and everybody yells and swears. Then you pour it out and let it cool and pound it, and then you put it in a thing that bores holes in it. Then you screw it together, and paint it, and put steam in it, and it goes splendidly; and they take it to a drafting room and make a blue print of it. But one thing I forgot—they have to make a boiler. One man gets inside and one gets outside, and they pound frightfully; and then they tie it to the other thing, and you ought to see it go!"

Echoes of Munchausen.

It was an absent-minded traveler who had lately taken to ballooning. "Yes," he observed impressively, "it was a fearful journey. The machine, a thousand feet up, and no more ballast, headed straight for Siberia, and the rarefied air—well, you know as well as I do what effect that has on a balloon. Yes, the peril was terrible." Then the old habit was too strong for him. "The wolves detected our presence. A desperate race ensued. We felt their hot breath on the nape of our necks." —London Globe.

Largest of Whales.

The largest whale of its type of which there is scientific record was captured recently off Port Arthur, Tex. He measured sixty-three feet in length, and was estimated to be about three hundred years old. Captain Cob Plummer, mate of a United States pilot boat, sighted the monster in the shoals off the jetty, and the crew of his vessel captured the mammal. The huge body was towed ashore, exhibited and much photographed before being cut up.

Rat Bounty Excites Merriment.

Seattle, fearing the introduction of bubonic plague by rats, has offered a bounty of ten cents a rat. This moves Tacoma, safe from infection from the sea, to raucous laughter, and the Ledger says that the bounty, "though not intended for rodents of Tacoma, Everett, Bellingham and other populous and busy centers, has been finding its way into the pockets of non-residents of Seattle for non-resident rats. But the joke would be on us if it were found that our rat population had found its way into the Seattle census."

Two Very Old Ladies.

We have heard a great deal lately about long-lived people, but it is probable that the oldest two people in the world today are Frau Dutkewitz and another old lady named Babavasilka. The former lives at Posom, in Prussian Poland, and was born on February 21, 1785. She is therefore one hundred and twenty-five years old. The latter, however, is nine months her senior, having been born in May, 1784.

She is still a fairly hale old woman, and for nearly one hundred years worked in the fields. Her descendants number close on 100, and these now make her a joint allowance. She lives at the village of Bavelko, whose neighborhood she has never quitted during the whole of her long life. She remembers events which happened at the beginning of last century much more clearly than those of the last 40 years. —Dundee Advertiser.

Too Ardent a Lover.

Georgotto Fontano, an embroiderer who lives in the Rue Seves in Paris, has found himself condemned to a month's imprisonment for what seems to her a harmless act.

She was going home from a concert a few evenings ago when she decided she would like to see her fiancé. As he happens to be a fireman whose station is in her own neighborhood it occurred to her it would be very easy to summon him to her side by breaking the glass of the fire alarm and sounding a call.

She did so and in a few moments fire engines came from several directions, all laden with firemen, of course, but alas! her fiancé was not among them, and more than that all the firemen were angry, and before she knew what had happened she was taken to a magistrate, who proceeded to make the course of true love run unsmoothly by sending her to prison for a month in spite of her tears and protests that she thought it would be a simple way of bringing her fiancé to her side.

The Bright Side.

Nebuchadnezzar was lurching in his accustomed style. "All flesh being grass," he reflected, "this must be Beef à la Mowed." And chuckling hoarsely, he took another chew.—Puck.

Kindly Intentions.

"A man who enjoys seeing a woman in tears is a brute." "I don't know about that," replied Miss Cayenne. "One of the kindest husbands I know takes his wife to see all the emotional plays."

Takes Himself Seriously.

Nicola Tesla, dining by himself in a hotel's great dining room, takes a table where he can be seen. Through out his meal he wears a deeply studious, a completely absorbed, attitude. He may bring to the table a portfolio filled with papers. These he may scan with prolonged solemnity. In any event, he sits an eloquent tabernacle of profundity. —New York Press.

Holidays in the States.

Washington's birthday is a holiday in all states. Decoration day is in all states but Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas. Later day is observed everywhere. Virtually every state has legal holidays having to do with its own special affairs—battle of New Orleans in Louisiana, Texas Independence and battle of San Jacinto in Texas, Admission day in California, and so on. Mississippi is like the federal government in lack of statutory holidays, but by common consent Independence day, Thanksgiving and Christmas are observed. A new one is Columbus day in a few of the states.

Planting Wedding Oaks.

Princess August Wilhelm, wife of the Kaiser's fourth son, has set herself the task of reviving one of Germany's oldest customs, that according to which newly wedded couples immediately after the marriage ceremony plant a couple of oak saplings side by side in a park or by the roadside of their native town.

The town of Mulhausen, in Thuringia, is the first to respond to the princess' appeal. A municipal official appears at the church door after every wedding and invites the bride and bridegroom to drive with him in a carriage to a new road near the town and there plant oak saplings.

The tree planting idea was started by a former elector of Brandenburg with the object of repairing the ravages caused by the 30 years' war. The elector forbade young persons to marry until they had planted a number of fruit trees.

An Unnecessary Confession.

A hearty laugh was occasioned at the Birmingham police court by a prisoner who gave himself away in a very delightful manner. The man was the first on the list, and the charge against him was merely one of being drunk and disorderly. He stepped into the dock, however, just at the moment when the dock officer was reading out a few of the cases which were to come before the court that morning, and a guilty conscience apparently led him to mistake these items for a list of his previous convictions.

He stood passive enough while the officer read out about a dozen drunk and disorderly, but when he came to one "shopbreaking" the prisoner exclaimed excitedly, "That was eight years ago, your honor." Everyone began to laugh, and the prisoner, realizing the blunder he had made, at first looked very black indeed, but finally saw the humorous side of the matter, and a broad smile spread over his face. His blunder did not cost anything. —Birmingham Mail.

That Suit for Libel

Against the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Gave a Splendid Chance to Bring Out Facts

A disagreement about advertising arose with a "weekly" Journal.

Following it, an attack on us appeared in their editorial columns; sneering at the claims we made particularly regarding Appendicitis.

We replied through the regular papers and the "weekly" thought we hit back rather too hard and thereupon sued for libel.

The advertisement the "weekly" attacked us about claimed that in many cases of appendicitis an operation could be avoided by discontinuing indigestible food, washing out the bowels and taking a predigested food Grape-Nuts.

Observe we said MANY cases not all. Wouldn't that knowledge be a comfort to those who fear a surgeon's knife as they fear death?

The "weekly" writer said that was a lie. We replied that he was ignorant of the facts. He was put on the stand and compelled to admit he was not a Dr. and had no medical knowledge of appendicitis and never investigated to find out if the testimonial letters to our Co. were genuine.

A famous surgeon testified that when an operation was required Grape-Nuts would not obviate it. True.

We never claimed that when an operation was required Grape-Nuts would prevent it.

The surgeon testified bacteria (germs) helped to bring on an attack and bacteria was grown by undigested food frequently.

We claimed and proved by other famous experts that undigested food was largely responsible for appendicitis.

We showed by expert testimony that many cases are healed without a knife, but by stopping the use of food which did not digest, and when food was required again it was helpful to use a predigested food which did not over-tax the weakened organs of digestion.

When a pain in the right side appears it is not always necessary to be rushed off to a

hospital and at the risk of death be cut.

Plain common sense shows the better way is to stop food that evidently has not been digested.

Then, when food is required, use an easily digested food. Grape-Nuts or any other if you know it to be predigested (partly digested before taking).

We brought to Court analytical chemists from New York, Chicago and Mishawaka, Ind., who swore to the analysis of Grape-Nuts and that part of the starchy part of the wheat and barley had been transformed into sugar, the kind of sugar produced in the human body by digesting starch (the large part of food).

Some of the State chemists brought on by the "weekly" said Grape-Nuts could not be called a "predigested" food because not all of it was digested outside the body.

The other chemists said any food which had been partly or half digested outside the body was commonly known as "predigested."

Splitting hairs about the meaning of a word. It is sufficient that if only one-half of the food is "predigested," it is easier on weakened stomach and bowels than food in which no part is predigested.

To show the facts we introduced Dr. Thos. Darlington, former chief of the N. Y. Board of Health, Dr. Ralph W. Webster, chief of the Chicago Laboratories, and Dr. B. Sachs, N. Y. If we were a little severe in our denunciation of a writer, self-confessed ignorant about appendicitis and its cause, it is possible the public will excuse us, in view of the fact that our head, Mr. C. W. Post, has made a lifetime study of food, food digestion and effects, and the conclusions are indorsed by many of the best medical authorities of the day.

Is it possible that we are at fault for suggesting, as a Father and Mother might, to one of the family who announced a pain in the side: "Stop using the food, groovy meats, gravies, mince pie, cheese, too much starchy

food, etc., etc., which has not been digested, then when again ready for food use Grape-Nuts because it is easy of digestion?"

Or should the child be at once carted off to a hospital and cut?

We have known of many cases wherein the approaching signs of appendicitis have disappeared by the suggestion being followed.

No one better appreciates the value of a skillful physician when a person is in the awful throes of acute appendicitis, but "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Just plain old common sense is helpful even nowadays.

This trial demonstrated Grape-Nuts food is pure beyond question.

It is partly predigested.

Appendicitis generally has rise from undigested food.

It is not always necessary to operate.

It is best to stop all food.

When ready to begin feeding use a predigested food.

It is palatable and strong in nourishment.

It will pay fine returns in health to quit the heavy breakfasts and lunches and use less food but select food certainly known to contain the elements nature requires to sustain the body. May we be permitted to suggest a breakfast of fruit, Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft boiled eggs, and some hot toast and cocoa, milk or Postum?

The question of whether Grape-Nuts does or does not contain the elements which nature requires for the nourishment of the brain, also of its purity, will be treated in later newspaper articles.

Good food is important and its effect on the body is also important.

"There's a Reason" Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.